(Gunfighter) Marta woke me up that night and she began to cry She tried to tell me once before about another guy She held a letter in her hand her body shook with fear The man she left so long ago at last was riding here Next day the dark eyed stranger came and called me to the yard I'd picked up my rusty gun my blood was pounding hard He said it let me ride away if I give up my wife But if I chose to stay in draw it have to take my life Gunfighter who is wrong or right The man who fights to love or the man who loves to fight I didn't want to fight the man and I didn't want to run But slowly he began to count and I went for my gun Then out of whip his hand lashed out so quick I couldn't see Before I even touched my gun his bullet burdened me I felt my strength go leaking out my eyelids turned to red I watched him aimed the second shot directly at my head Just then I heard my Marta say gunfigter turn around She raised my shotgun to her whip and blew him off to ground Gunfighter who is wrong or right... Gunfighter who is wrong or right...